BRISBANE THIS WEEK

One Thing Important Paid for Not Doing $90 a Month What Do We Want of Japan?

One piece of news in the world is important to the United States. If Washington doesn't know it, the governments of Europe and Asia do know it.

That news is Amelia Earhart's flight, nonstop in eighteen hours, across 2,400 miles of the Pacific ocean, from Hawaii to the United States. All American citizens, especially those on the Pacific coast, and elderly, out-of-date gentlemen who are supposed to provide for the defense of this country, should ask themselves:

If a young woman, entirely alone, without sleep, no assistant to help with navigation, can fly, unseen, across the Pacific ocean and land in California to receive a bunch of roses, eighteen hours from Hawaii, what do you think five or ten thousand powerful bombing and swift pursuit planes could do, coming from Asia or from Europe?

Pennsylvania is an important tobacco state. The government is paying farmers not to grow tobacco, just as it pays them elsewhere not to grow cotton or wheat and not to raise pigs.

After you have spent your whole life driven by necessity's lash to produce the utmost possible, this brings sweet peace to have the government pay you for not doing it, even if you can't quite understand it.

Nobody has yet arranged to pay newspaper publishers for not writing editorials, but that may come, in the glorious new era, and here and there, it might be a great blessing.

Washington reports that President Roosevelt's message to congress about pensions for the old will suggest "only" $40 a month.

The Washington correspondent who says "only" does not know what $40 a month would mean to millions of old people whose lives are made bitter not by deprivation, not by poverty, hunger or cold, but by the fact that they depend upon the cold charity of others, particularly on the charity of relatives.

Give $40 a month to the old that are dependent and you will make happiness into the last years of millions of lives, and that would be worthy of a great nation.

The honorable Japanese chief of information in the foreign office says the United States is planning an attack on Japan. Any Japanese who makes or lacks the usual intelligence for which you give all Japanese credit. Nations start wars because they want to start a thing. What does the United States want from Japan?

Uncle Sam, in a mild fit of idiocy, is now giving away the Philippines, Asiatic Islands richer in resources than the Japanese islands.

We got those islands from the Spanish war. Should we start another war to spend billions, kill many of our Japanese friends and burn up their country by fire bombardment from airplanes merely to get more Asiatic islands, to be given away later?

The thirst of the people means profit to the government. Uncle Sam during 1934 collected an average of more than $1,000,000 a day in liquor taxes, a total amount of $374,500,232. Beer alone yielded $200,000,000; spirits distilled in America, $121,000,000; imported spirits, $15,000,000; imported wines, $6,000,000.

It is easy to understand why tens of millions follow the trial of Bruno Hauptmann for the kidnaping and killing of the Lindbergh baby with such intense interest. The trial is a mystery in itself. Gradually unwound in court like the chapters in a detective story. It holds public attention, the horrible nature of the crime increasing the interest tenfold.

Eighty-nine Russian fishermen, living on the edge of the Caspian sea, ought to be grateful to the American Wright brothers that invented the airplane. With their boats they had drifted ten days on an ice floe and were starving.

Along came a big Russian plane, flying low, to drop tiny parachutes that brought food, tobacco and alcohol. Then the fishermen, hopelessly lost, out of sight of land, got in their boats and the airplane guided them to the shortest route to shore.

This reporter sat next to Amelia Earhart at a dinner recently, did not recognize her, thought she looked, as the French say, "like sorrebody." asked "Do you write, fly, or what do you do?" She said "I fly a little, and I write a little."

Europe continues "edging along" toward war. The Associated Press reports Italian troops being concentrated along the Austrian border. Italy fears that Germany may start an attack on Austria, aiming at absorption, now the Saar voting is over.

Italy calls this movement of troops along the Austrian border "Winter maneuvers," but Europe knows what it really is.

France probably will not be surprised. Mussolini for Italy and Laval for France recently had a very affectionate conversation, of which the substance was "Keep Germany under control."

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News Review of Current Events the World Over

World Court Adherence Proposal Sidetracked in Senate—President's Social Security Plan Arouses Storm of Discussion.

By EDWARD W. PICKARD

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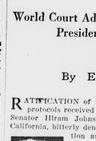
RATIFICATION of the world court protocols received a setback when Senator Hiram Johnson, Republican, California, bitterly denounced such action as a "back door entry" to the League of Nations, and senate leaders rather than risk an immediate vote, delayed definite action.



Sen. Hiram Johnson

Senator Johnson's attack came on the heels of a special message to the senate from President Roosevelt who asked for early ratification of the protocols. It was the most determined movement yet made to put the United States into the court.

Other senators, it is said, were ready to follow Johnson's lead, particularly Senator Borah, long time foe of the court.

Johnson supported his opening attack on the court by offering four embarrassing reservations to the resolution of ratification:

1. Prohibit the court from entertaining jurisdiction on any question, including wholly or in part to its internal affairs.

2. Permit recourse to the court only by agreement through general or special treaties between the parties in dispute.

3. Prohibit the court and the league of nations from trying to assume jurisdiction on any question which depends upon or relates to the Monroe Doctrine.

4. Declare the United States, by joining the court, assumes no obligations.

Through Johnson's action, these questions must be voted upon before a final vote can be reached on the resolution of adherence.

Although the question has been sidetracked for a time, it will be brought up soon, it is said, and Senator Johnson, Democratic leader, has stated that he was confident of ratification when the final test comes.

THE third phase of testimony presented by the state in the trial of Bruno Richard Hauptmann, charged with the murder of Col. Charles A. Lindbergh's son, has begun. Eight handwriting experts called by the prosecution have completed their testimony, each declaring that in his opinion, the door accessible to the author of the ransom notes, and the state now moves on to the story of finding the fifty copper in a smoke shop in the woods near Hopewell, N. J., two months and twenty days after the kidnaping on the night of March 1, 1932. Following this, the story of how Hauptmann was captured last autumn through identification of one of the gold certificates which made up the ransom, will be told.

Eight men, who have qualified with the court as experts, have declared that Hauptmann penned the ransom notes. Photographic enlargements of the notes and of Hauptmann's admitted writings have been shown in the court, and each peculiarity of each character has been carefully gone over.

Defense lawyers have fought each scrap of testimony a bitter bit. An attempt has been made to show that some one might have forged Hauptmann's handwriting in an effort to throw suspicion on him, but this has been vigorously refuted by witnesses who have been firm in their assertions that only the prisoner could have been the author.

An attempt to forestall efforts of the defense to pin the crime on Isador Fisch, furrier, who died in Germany, is being made by New Jersey officials. Pinkus Fisch, brother of Isador, his wife, Czerna; his sister, Hanna, and Fisch's nurse, Minne Steingutz, have been brought from Germany to testify. Pinkus has asserted his belief that his brother is not guilty.

THE Saar will be returned to Germany on March 1, a special committee of the League of Nations has decided. The proposal will be submitted to Berlin and Paris. Opposition to this proposal is expected, since the precinct originally demanded the basin's return from Germany on or before February 15.

Another difficulty arises over France's demand that Article 429 of the Versailles treaty establishing a demilitarized zone should be applied to the Saarland. This would ban Nazi storm troops and Brown Shirts from the territory after its return. Compliance of this demand would be an admission from Germany that the Brown Shirts are a semi-military organization, and this Berlin has long denied in computing her military strength.

Germany won an overwhelming victory in the plebiscite held to determine the wishes of the inhabitants of the rich Saar basin as to the future status of that territory. The complete vote as announced by the commission was: for return to Germany 477,119, for annexation to France 2,124, and to return to present status under League of Nations control 46,513. Their margin of victory exceeded the hopes of even the most optimistic Nazi leaders.

Love of the fatherland won over antipathy to Hitler principles in influencing the voters. The Saarlanders in voting to return to relch rule exchange their personal and political liberties for the reincarnation of a dictatorship with its curb on the press, free speech and individualism.

GENERAL REVISION of air mail rates to prevent possible destruction of commercial aviation has been recommended by the bureau of air mail of the Interstate Commerce commission. An investigation conducted by the bureau discloses that most of the routes are being operated at substantial losses, and rate increases were recommended on 19 routes. Rates on one route would remain unchanged, and 11 others would be increased, if the recommendations are carried out.

The proposed new increases range up from nine cents per mile for pounds ace not to exceed 300 pounds per mile, while the reductions ranged as high as 13.5 cents per mile. Operation losses of $1,757, 955.39 were shown in tables submitted by the 31 existing operating companies, and it was pointed out that the industry would be endangered if the contractors were forced to continue operating at tremendous losses.

President Roosevelt

THE most far-flung innovation the New Deal has proposed thus far—the "social security plan" proposed by President Roosevelt—has aroused a storm of discussion. Administration adherents greeted the scheme with wild enthusiasm, while the opposition, led by Senator Borah, Idaho, has voiced vigorous criticisms.

All business in congress has been sidetracked to permit immediate action on the proposed measure. Public hearings have already been started in the senate finance committee, and the house ways and means committee has postponed consideration of the bonus bill to work on the security plan. This is being done at the President's behest. The plan provides:

Flexible, but compulsory unemployment insurance under a federal-state system restricted to workers and financed by a 3 per cent tax on pay rolls after January 1, 1938. The government will aid in bearing administration costs, and the treasury will handle the fund. Ninety per cent of the pay roll tax is to be refunded to employers who contributed to state unemployment funds. A maximum of $15 a week of compensation is to be paid workers after the worker loses his job and to last for not more than sixteen weeks is contemplated.

The second part of the plan provides for old-age pensions. The government is to cooperate with the states and pay a maximum of $30 a month to persons over sixty-five. The national government is also to aid states in caring for needy aged persons under sixty-five which will be financed jointly by employer and employee through a pay roll tax. The funds to be handled by the federal government; the amount of pension to be a percentage of the employee's wage; with non-manual employees receiving more than $250 a month to be exempt from the plan.

The third section of the scheme provides for appropriations to give better facilities to caring for mothers, for dependent and crippled children, and the fourth section would furnish larger appropriations for public health aid, investigation and research.

Cost of the entire program to the federal government will be $100,000,000 next year and $200,000,000 in succeeding years. The cost to the states will be $75,000,000 next year and $150,000,000 in succeeding years. Some idea of the size of the plan may be gained from the report of the President's committee which said reserves for old-age pensions must be maintained after some years at $15,250,000,000.

ONE of the most spectacular prison breaks in history was effected when nine convicts in the San Quentin (Calif.) state prison overpowered the guards, slugged the warden unconscious, kidnaped and forced two hostages, four members of the state prison board, and fled in a state owned automobile. The felons were pursued two hours later 54 miles from the prison after a running gun fight with prison guards and posses. One of the convicts was wounded, as were two of the hostages.

Trouble has been expected at San Quentin, where some 6,000 prisoners are housed in space designed for only 3,000. Unrest has been evident for some time, especially since it became necessary to house more than one man in each cell. Only five guards have been regularly employed.

EXTENSION of life of the Reconstruction finance corporation for two years will be asked, informed congressmen assert. The RFC's authority to make loans expires on January 31. It is rumored that the extension will include a provision permitting the President to put the organization out of business by proclaiming the emergency ended at the conclusion of one year.

The extension plan may also carry a section doubling the length of time for maturity of loans the RFC may make. The present limit is five years. It is also said that the RFC may be permitted to extend instead of renew existing loans providing value of security is unchanged.

THE final fate of NRA seems to be up to the President. Reports from the capital say the National Industrial Recovery board, successor to Gen.

Donald Richberg

Hugh Johnson, who asserts NRA is "as extinct as the dodo," has avoided a direct recommendation that the institution be made permanent. Since this was evidently done with the approval of the President, the future of the Blue Eagle seems to be somewhat clouded.

The board, of which Donald Richberg is chairman, pointed out three possible courses which the President can follow. The first course would be to make NRA permanent, but in simplified form. Under this plan, each industry would have to go under a code fixing wage and hour limits and prohibiting child labor. Trade practice provisions would be entirely voluntary. In rare cases where price fixing is employed, the government, not the industry, would fix the price.

The second course would be to extend the NRA as it now stands, but for a limited period. Unless legislation of this kind is enacted, the act will expire automatically on June 16. The third course would amend and extend the NRA.

Most members of the board, it is said, favor the "permanent" plan which would broaden the government's regulation of business. No industry would escape the wage and hour codes. Today many industries, among them the lumber, shingle, cotton and tobacco industries, are not under trade codes, since these have not been able to agree on terms. The present law permits the President to impose a code only when an industry refuses to submit voluntarily, such as in the case of the cotton garment industry.

Observers are not at all sure the President wants a permanent code. Several uncertainties have made it difficult for the President to decide, one of which is the status of section 7a, the collective bargaining clause.

A NUMBER of important issues await the League of Nations as it convenes at Geneva for its January birthday. Five major disputes will come before the body, of which the Saar plebiscite, involving as it does the disposition of the future national allegiance of that coal territory, holds most immediate interest.

Other decisions which await action of the league include: the dispute between Iraq and Persia over alleged border violations by the latter; the border conflict between Italy and Ethiopia; the Greek complaint that Greek minorities in Albania are being deprived of their guaranteed rights; and the long war in the Chaco Boreal between Bolivia and Paraguay.

FIRST legislation to be put through the house of representatives was completed as a $779,916,000 independent offices appropriation bill was passed in virtually the same form as recommended by the appropriations committee. The amount for the securities and exchange commission was increased to $2,000,000. Efforts of Representative Blanton of Texas to reduce the $204,840 for the home owners' loan board and of Representative Taber, New York, to cut down the appropriation for the federal communications commission were defeated.

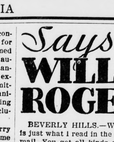
Signs of gathering storms were seen, however, as Representative Rayburn, Democrat, Texas, chairman of the house interstate commerce committee, declared on the floor that he would not allow a bill to take precedence over the oil under government control. Emergency legislation to supplant control measures invalidated by the Supreme decision of the United States Supreme court will unquestionably be proposed, and Rayburn's declaration is seen as an indication that opposition may develop.

SWEDEN, apparently, has found a way to beat the depression. King Gustave in his annual message to parliament declared that a solution to the problem of unemployment appears near, the budget is balanced without new taxes having been imposed or new loans floated, and the national debt will be reduced this year. Only 40,000 kroner (about $15,000,000) has been asked for unemployment relief, as compared to 160,000,000 kroner last year.

IMPROVED conditions among corn belt farmers are indicated by a federal report which shows a gain of $82,980,592, or more than 30 cents a bushel for each borrower, has been realized by farmers in 10 states who availed themselves of the government 45-cent corn loans. Only slightly more than $500,000 of the $120,492,250 remains unpaid. About 18,000,000 bushels are under the new 55-cent price support rates.

Says WILL ROGERS

BEVERLY HILLS.—Well all I know is just what I read in the papers, or the mail. You get all kinds of letters, and say if you think this



thing of being in the movies and in the papers is a cinch, you ought to read some of our mail sometimes, and what hurts is that most of the time they are about right. You know you really dont know how silly you are till you have to read it awhile after its written.

But we are all that way, not only with the written word but with the spoken. If somebody had a dictaphone on us all the time and then we had to sit and listen to it all run off every night or every month, or every year, I bet that would break us from shooting off so much. We had a great illustration of that out here in California during the late election. This fellow Sinclair had written an awful lot of stuff in his life. Well they would go back among his writings and reprint things he had said. (Maby it was only one of the characters in one of his books that was used to say that thing, but as he was the author of it, why naturally he come in for the blame).

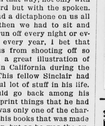
Well that had an awful lot to do with beating him, for a lot of those things sounded mighty curious, but on the other hand if he had had the means of publicity, that is the papers to do it with, and had been able to have every one of the papers who printed what he said many in it, and had been able to go back over their editorials and reprint what they had said, we would have had them hollering "quit". I sure would hate to be running for something and have everything I ever said in the papers come and confront me with all the nut things that I have shown my ignorance on.

You see conditions and events change so fast, that what is passable today, is ridiculous tomorrow. Like it or Mr Roosevelt. He started in with an idea of a balanced budget, and said that was what he would hold out for, that was all he was thing now. But conditions are different, and he dident know this thing was going to be among us so long. The N.R.A. looked like a good bet at the time, but part of it, in fact nasty over half of it have proven to be non practical. It all rip off a wolf skin breechclout and give it you half to it, quicker than a Ph.D. would slip you his umberrella. Civilization hasent done much but make you wash your teeth, and shave and stop eating and gnawing on bones and meat, made tooth paste unnessary.

Civilization n.s taught us to eat with a fork, but even now if nobody is around we use our fingers. In those days people fought for food an. in self defense. Now. days we have diplomats work on wars for years before arrmaking them. Thats so that when its over nobody will know what they were fighting for. We lost thousands, and spent billions, and you could hand a sheet of paper to one million different people and tell them to write down what the last war was for, and the answers would all be alike will be. D——— if I know".

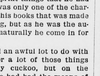
So that is what you call Civilization. Civilization is nothing but acquiring comforts for ourselvs, when in those days they were so hard to get, we dident need em. We will strivle to put in another bath, when maby our neighbors cant even put in an extra loaf of bread.

No our Civilization is not so hot. Poor Mr Roosevelt has tried to right some of it. He couldent do it



by persuasion, and he cant do it by war, so he may just have to give it up and say, Boys I have tried to bring a little social justice to you all, but even the Constitution is against me, so back to the old times, "Sticke Tiger".

Now all this aint



what I started to write about, I started to write about some woman writing me about paying the income tax, and how I never offer, and I just dritted into this mess. But at that maby i wouldent be afraid to be confronted with it 20 or 30 years from now. Nothing would hurt me but my Conscience for living like a "Civilized Citizen."

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Rogers and His Party

While General Counsel Rogers Clark Ohio in 1778 in the start of his campaign against the British strongholds in the Northwest, he came to and crossed the rapids during an almost total eclipse of the sun, says the Cleveland Plain Dealer. But these hardy backwoodsmen, divorced themselves from superstition, refused to look upon this as an omen foreboding ill fortune. Instead they jested that this was the sun with which Great Britain boasted never set on English territory—and it was at last setting on America and particularly the Northwest.

SHOWS SPEED OF THOUGH

A method of studying the m ments of the eye in reading al and correlating them with the ne pronunciation of the words, been announced in Science M zine by Prof. Joseph Tiffin of I university.

Photographic records of the eye the "sound track" produced by voice show that the voice lags a a second behind the eye. This be taken as a measure of the s of thought; the time required the mind to recognize the word transmit the necessary orders the speech apparatus. The pa also shows that the eye does travel smoothly along a line of but proceeds by a series of jer

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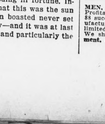

Mrs. Gladys Chen Route 1, Christ (East View), W. Va., writes: "I was all run-down, nervous, and nine weakness. I had a my side and back, headaches. I got very Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription all my ailments and I have been in splendid ever since." All druggists.

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GOLDEN DAWN

By PETER B. KYNE

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SYNOPSIS

Theodora Gatlin decides to adopt a baby in a final effort to solve his matrimonial troubles. But his wife has never wanted her, and their affairs end in the divorce court. Ten-year-old Penelope is given into the keeping of Mrs. Gatlin, at a baseball game a ball, hit into the bleachers, strikes Penelope on the nose. Mrs. Gatlin spirits the child to Europe. Gatlin retires from business, wills Penelope all his money, and is about to begin a search for his daughter when a motor accident ends his life. Some ten years later, in San Francisco, Stephen Burt, is a rising young psychiatrist.

CHAPTER II—Continued

3—

For the next four years Lanny did not see her boy, but he wrote her and remembered her at Christmas and on her birthdays. He was an honor graduate from the Leland Stanford Junior Medical school and was immediately given an internship at the University hospital in San Francisco. Inasmuch as Lanny frequently had patients at that hospital, they met several times a year. Lanny kept her on the ground, hankering to reports of his progress from worthwhile sources, and learned that he was regarded as a young doctor of distinct promise.

Then, after he had been two years an interne, they met in the corridor. "I've been wanting to see you, Stevie," Lanny began without any preliminary fencing. It's time for your postgraduate course in Europe."

"Impossible, Lanny. My father has had a frightful reversal of fortune. He's done a father's full duty by me and I'm not going to graft off him and perhaps sacrifice him in his old age. I'm self-supporting now and even saving a little from my salary. In a few years I shall be able to afford a modest office and go in for general practice."

"You've followed my program thus far and you'll continue until it's finished," Lanny announced. "I'll loan you the money. The interest you'd pay me on each one, two, three thousand dollars—and I've saved two thousand more, so far—going to bank you, and you shall pay me six per cent on the money you borrow, and secure me by life insurance." She was thoughtful for a few moments. "Well, perhaps three years abroad will benefit you more than four years would an orphan boy. So we'll cut the program to three years. After all, you must have some comforts; you've got to live like a gentleman. You've been poor today and I'll have the money for you tomorrow."

"Oh, Lanny, you dear old sport, I can't do that!"

"Then," Lanny struck him in a soft spot. Her stern and lonely soul was touched. Not often did she indulge herself in the weakness of tears but they flooded her eyes now and her throat heaved.

He was always touched at the sight of suffering; the vast underlying sympathy in his nature would not permit it otherwise. Abruptly she left him! She was gone before he could seek her out later, to protest at greater length, to overwhelm her with eternal debtor for the offer and again decline it.

He called upon her at her lodgings one night—and Lanny won. It was a hard battle, but when Lanny, so to speak, lowered her head and went in to win, usually she succeeded.

Well, she had her way, and when he returned from Europe she had an office ready for him. She would be forty years old on her next birthday, and after eighteen years of the drudgery of private nursing she looked forever at her position in Stephen Burt's office with pleasurable anticipation.

She met him at the ferry depot, and he took her to his heart and kissed her five times—twice on each cheek and once on the lips. "Well, old pal," he said almost immediately, "I'm a specialist. Neurologist and psychiatrist, and you're to be my first patient. I must go over you thoroughly and see what makes you act the way you do."

Success was Stephen's. Modest at first, of course, but of rapid growth, and Lanny knew why: His patients fell in love with him and advertised him to their friends.

In two years Stephen Burt had reached Lanny with interest: the third year he moved into new, sunny, roomy and beautifully furnished offices, with a waiting room as large as all of his previous offices had been. He joined the best club in town; he joined a country club, and resolutely Lanny drove him out of the office on Wednesday and Saturday afternoons to play golf. She denied him the privilege of gaining his own fees because she knew that would be too much for him, and his free list to a minimum; but she did his friends, she supervised his social duties; she kept his books and was a very devil of a collector; she wrote all his business letters and signed them for him; she invested his money for him, and since she was no mean psychologist, she could read a woman patient as she would a book. She was an Admirable Crichton, and he rewarded her with his confidence, affectionate friendship and a perfectly dazzling salary raise each Christmas.

He always kissed her at six o'clock on the twenty-fourth day of December in each year for the five years preceding the late winter afternoon when Mr. Daniel McNamara called in behalf of the strangest patient Lanny's boy had ever been asked to accept.

It had been a long, hard day. Doctor Burt was tired, and a Mrs. Reginald Merton, who was rich and idle, but very intelligent and hence neurasthenic, had been fatiguing him with a recital of her imaginary aches, pains and megrims.

He pressed a button under the desk, tapping out a code message to Lanny, and waited patiently.

He knew she would appear momentarily and say: "I'm sorry Doctor Burt, but Professor Finnegan has just telephoned that you are fifteen minutes late to your engagement to meet the great German savant, Herr Doktor Uffitz."

He waited three minutes and sent another code message to Lanny, adding the word "Help!" Still Lanny did not appear, so he said with his disarming smile: "Mrs. Merton, the five o'clock whistle has blown, and I can't listen to another word. I've just remembered a most pressing engagement, so now if you do not go at once I shall have to throw you out."

He had her by the arm and out the door before she could think of another symptom. Then he locked the door, put both legs up on the desk and loaded and lighted his pipe, just as the door to his nurse's office opened and Lanny said:

"I'm so sorry, but Professor Finnegan—"

"She's gone. Where did you go, leaving me here to suffer?"

"I was in the waiting room placating an insistent sitter. I told him you had gone for the day, but he flashed some sort of police badge at me, said he wasn't outty and that his business was private."

"Whenever you admit a person whose business is private and personal I am called upon for mental and physical effort, sans a fee, Lanny. I'm tired."

"What you need, dearie," said Lanny, "is a nice, long, cool, highball."

"And while you're on the job, get me one, too," a deep voice spoke from the door behind her.

"It's that police person," Lanny cried.

"It is," the police person agreed without malice, "and even if I am a

"Oh, Lanny, You Dear Old Sport. I Can't Do That!"

cop, I'm too smart to be fooled by the ills of any woman. How are you, Doc?"

"Tired," he murmured. "Worn to a razor edge talking sanely to the insane and the semi-sane, the sub-normal and the abnormal. You appear sane, officer. Are you?"

"I'd be afraid to take a bet I am, Doc. I handle my share o' nuts, too, and every times they make me think I'm bugs instead o' them. My name's Dan McNamara and I'm the chief of police."

"Sit down, Chief. Drag over that armchair." He smiled at Lanny and held up two fingers.

That smile melted her. It always did. For five years she had been trying to bully him, and his smile had always defeated her, for which reason she often had a brainstorm and threatened to resign his service. And she would have done it, too, for she was a forceful woman, only for the fear that he might replace her with a nurse who didn't understand him—a la-de-la young thing, half-baked professionally, who would fall in love with him and make him marry her. He was so kind and sympathetic Lanny knew he would marry her, just to keep her from feeling bad.

"Then his sympathy," she growled, as she prepared two highballs in an inner room. "That's why he's worked to death. He'll die young—overwork—angina, the young fool! That big, fresh, heavy-footed cop! How dare he force his way in—the big bum! And getting a drink for his dirty work!"

She sniffed and served the highballs. "You're mighty sweet, Lanny." Doctor Burt told her. "Now, run along home."

Lanny did not go. She knew that big moocher of a chief of police would praise each old liquor and his boss would offer him a second helping.

"I've got a girl down at Central station," Dan McNamara was saying. Self-uplifting detail picked her up in a department store where she'd pinched a dozen and a half silk stockings. Petit larceny and caught with the goods. I sent a good man around to try to square the case with the department store people, but they insist on pressing charges and that's too bad because she's got a couple of priors against her. Out on probation—suspended sentence, you understand, Doc. And now she'll do two years in the Big House. 'S tough on the girl."

"What's your interest in her, if she's a confirmed thief?"

"Well, maybe she wouldn't be a thief if she'd had the breaks," he defended. "Somebody must have given her a sweet bust on the nose, because her beak's been broke and nothing's been done about it."

"Is she tough?"

"Is she tough? Doc, she's so tough I know it ain't natural. A girl as tough as her must be looney. But there ain't nothing tough about her eyes or her mouth—and that's where you can always find toughness that's been bred in the bone. There's something about this girl that's different, Doc. I don't know what it is but I know this much: she wasn't always tough. I want you to give her the once over."

"I understand there is a psychologist and psychiatrist—Doctor Burton who does all of the medico-legal work for the department, Chief. I wouldn't care to examine the girl except on his invitation."

"Yes, I know. Question of ethics and while the question is being debated this girl gets hauled into court and takes the rap on the charge of grand theft. I know Hiethen. I've tried him and he says this girl is a natural hoodlum, and mentally and physically healthy. He says she's got more intelligence than any ten girls in Vassar. She must be smart, too, because she told him he was a fool, and I agree with her."

Doctor Burt was silent, for he was intensely ethical and would not criticize a fellow doctor.

"I've heard a lot about you," the chief of police continued, "and I'm regarded as the best psychiatrist and neurologist in San Francisco. So don't talk to me about the capable Dr. Hiethen. I want you to look this girl over."

His huge face brightened as he summoned a thought that would bolster up his plea. "She don't come from—but I've asked her all about herself, and I'm sure she tells me all she knows, but she don't know anything. She's bound to like you, Doc, and when she likes anybody—now, Doc, I've got a notion you can get her confidence to such an extent you can prong down into her soul and locate the trouble. I bet a deer mile like you do things like that nowadays."

Doctor Burt smiled. "Sometimes we uncover complexes or mental reflexes frequently we do not. And when we have uncovered them we cannot always cure them. You say this girl has a ruined nose? Does it affect her appearance greatly?"

"She's ugly when you look at her the first time, Doc, but after you've talked with her and looked some more the shock sort of wears off. I got a notion that if her nose could be straightened up she'd be a good-looking girl. And maybe if her mind could be straightened, she'd be a good girl."

"Know anything about her antecedents, her background?"

"I don't know and I can't find out. She won't tell me."

"It may be." Doctor Burt suggested, "that she doesn't know. Has Hiethen finished with the case?"

"Yes, sir. He told me not to bother him about her no more."

Doctor Burt indicated his telephone. "Call him up, Chief, and ask him if he has any objection to having me give him a medical examination."

McNamara did so. Following a brief conversation, he turned the telephone over to Stephen.

Stephen took the telephone. "Doctor Hiethen? Burt speaking. The chief came to my office about that girl you have at the central station. Notwithstanding your report he has asked me, as a personal favor to see the girl. You understand, however—"

"Yes, I understand. Burt, she's a bad lot."

"Something the chief said has mildly aroused my curiosity, and has made me desirous to discuss her case—understand I have no desire to intrude—"

"I'm through with her, Burt. Help yourself, old man. However, take a trip from me and don't let that fellow McNamara sell himself to you. If you do he'll keep you busy. I doubt if any man on earth can run a criminal down as promptly as McNamara; he has a photographic brain and never forgets a face or a fact; but after he's landed a yegg in his cooler he develops an abnormal yearning to find out what made him act that way. Mac's a sorty."

"Exactly. Thank you, Hiethen. Still, a blind pig will sometimes find an acorn, and something he said—Good-by."

Lanny entered. "There's a young woman in the waiting room," she announced. "She said to me, 'Where the h—ll's that bonehead of a chief gone?'" Lanny looked at Dan McNamara severely over the rims of her spectacles. "Friend of yours?" she queried witheringly.

"Yes," McNamara admitted, "and Doc's new patient. Bring her in and he'll give her the once over."

But Lanny shook her head. "This nut shop is closed for the day," she told him. "Bring her around at one o'clock tomorrow. The doctor has finished with you."

TO BE CONTINUED.

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL **SUNDAY SCHOOL Lesson**

(By REV. P. B. FITZWATER, D. D., Member of Faculty, Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.) ©, Western Newspaper Union.

Lesson for February 3

PETER'S RESTORATION

LESSON TEXT—Mark 16:17; Luke 24:34; John 20:1-18; John 21:11-19.

GOLDEN TEXT—He saith unto him the third time, Simon, son of Jonas, lovest thou me? Peter was grieved because he said unto him the third time, Lovest thou me? And he said unto him, Lord, thou knowest all things; thou knowest that I love thee. Jesus saith unto him, Feed my sheep. John 21:17.

PRIMARY TOPIC—When Jesus Helped Peter Try Again.

JUNIOR TOPIC—What Peter Learned When He Failed.

INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—How to Prove Our Love for Christ.

YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—The Test of Loyalty.

As there were seven definite steps in Peter's downfall, so there are seven definite steps in his restoration. These steps include his downfall and his restoration were most strikingly presented by G. Campbell Morgan at the Bible conference at Northfield in 1898.

I. **Christ's Prayer for Peter** (Luke 22:31, 32).

Little did Peter realize the testings through which he would be forced to pass. Christ revealed to him that Satan desired to have him to sift as wheat and informed him that he had already prayed for his abiding faith. We see thus that before Peter fell the Lord began the preparation for his reclamation. The Lord knew that soon he would have to announce to him that before the cock crew he would deny him thrice.

II. **The Look of Jesus** (Luke 22:61, 62).

This look was not one of contempt, but one, doubtless, filled with pity and pain. It revealed the heart of God. It brought to Peter the full consciousness of his sin—office and disloyalty—and his blasphemous words of denial, while at the same time displaying Christ's love and pity.

III. **Christ's Message Through the Women** (Mark 16:7).

The Lord's message was "Go tell my disciples and Peter." Had the message been plain. "Go tell my disciples," Peter would have believed himself not included. The message indicated that Christ had particular consideration for him and loved him still. Christ knew that Peter's heart as he heard this message from the risen Lord is seen in his words: "Blessed be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, which, according to his abundant mercy, hath begotten us again unto a lively hope by the resurrection of Jesus Christ from the dead" (1 Pet. 1:3).

IV. **A Personal Interview With the Risen Lord** (Luke 24:34).

The declaration is here made that the risen Lord had appeared to Simon. The nature of the conversation is hidden in mystery. It may be that the Lord reminded him of his boasting of self-confidence, his warning himself at the enemies' fire and his blasphemy, but only to assure him of his unchanging love and to restore him as he shunned was the very means of covering up his grievous sins (Luke 24:34; cf. John 20:10).

V. **Peter's Open Confession of Love** (John 21:11-17).

The disciples had gone back to their fishing. As they returned weary and hungry Christ invited them to breakfast. In connection with this miracle of providing food and warmth, Jesus, by skillful questions, induced Peter to confess him three times. A vital step in Peter's restoration was his professing anew his love for the Lord. What marvelous grace, that the one who had erred across the fire of the enemy denied his Lord should now across the fire prepared by the Lord thrice confess his love for his Lord.

VI. **His Word Given Back** (John 21:17, 18).

Instead of putting poor Peter on probation before giving him anything to do, he immediately brought him back into fellowship with his Lord in service. It was because Peter passed satisfactorily the examination and the Lord saw his real love for him that he permitted him to begin his work.

VII. **Willingness to Suffer for Christ** (John 21:18, 19).

While Peter had now openly confessed Christ and had received at the Lord's hands his work, he needed to be made willing to drink the bitter cup of suffering for his Lord. Jesus made it clear to him that he was to follow his Lord in crucifixion. He was now willing to suffer the shame of the cross for the glory of God. Peter, with the other disciples, later counted it joy that they were counted worthy to suffer (Acts 5:41). It was the Cross of Christ over which Peter blundered. After his restoration his greatest happiness was to suffer for Christ's sake.

Meekness

Meekness is more than the absence of self-assertion; it is the manifestation of the mighty power of God.

Noblest Friendship

One of the chief values of a noble friendship is that it keeps one living at his best.

Greatest Moment

The soul's discovery of God is the greatest moment in the life of any two minutes then."

Wise Parent Will Get Child's Point of View

By